GOLD KEY

TWILIGHT ZONE

15c

10016-903
MARCH

ROD SERLING

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

A celebration becomes a nightmare when a mock Civil War battle turns into grim reality!

A COOL COMBINATION

THE GOLD KEY POSTER-COMIC

AND, YOU CAN BUY THIS FANTASTIC COMBINATION OF COMIC PLUS POSTER FOR JUST A FEW CENTS MORE THAN A SPECIAL COMIC BOOK

These fabulous 2-in-1 bargains will be coming your way in 3 groovy new GOLD KEY editions . . . featuring the singin'-est . . . swingin'-est musicals of the year, and Television's most monster-ous comic thriller.

HERE THEY ARE

YELLOW SUBMARINE

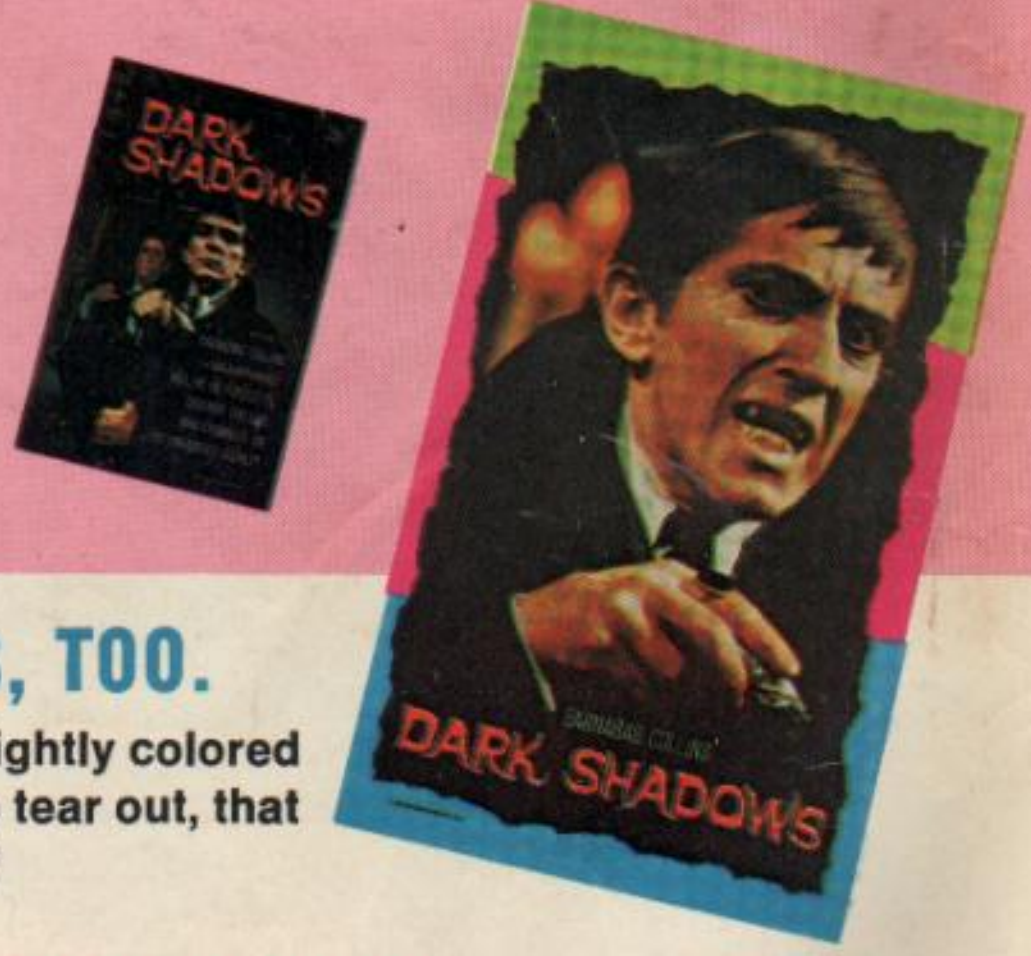
You won't want to miss the BEATLES in their first animated cartoon film. You absolutely *won't forget* them when they're around in GOLD KEY's Poster-Comic, because all the kaleidiscopic action and psychedelic color are right there in front of you in this full-length story edition. And don't forget the price . . . only 35¢, Poster and all!

CHITTY CHITTY BANG BANG

Take a ride in the sky with CHITTY, the wondrous flying car, as it floats through one fairy-tale episode after the other in GOLD KEY's super Poster Comic. Taken from the movie which stars Dick Van Dyke and Sally Ann Howes, you can't afford to miss the movie of the year in GOLD KEY . . . 25¢.

DARK SHADOWS

Barnabas Collins, the Cool Ghoul of Television, will be around to give you the shivers in this comic version. He's a modern-day monster with fangs, and he'll cast his spell on you forever when you add him to your poster collection . . . Comic PLUS Poster, and all the excitement you can stand are *only 25¢.*



THE POSTERS ARE REAL DAZZLERS, TOO.

They're *4-times* the size of the comic . . . they're brightly colored . . . they fold *inside* the comic . . . they're so easy to tear out, that you'll have them hanging on your wall in minutes!

MAKE SURE YOU BUY ALL 3 COMIC-POSTERS FOR REAL THRILLS.
MAKE SURE YOU'RE THE EARLY BIRD POSTER BUYER IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
THEY'RE ON SALE LATE IN NOVEMBER AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND.

TWILIGHT ZONE

THE LOST COLONIE

REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND

CHARLEY PAINE, TELEPHONE COMPANY TROUBLESHOOTER, IS TRAPPED BY A FLASH FLOOD WHILE CHECKING CABLES BENEATH THE STREETS OF DOWNTOWN NEW YORK. THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY OUT FOR HIM NOW -- THROUGH *THE TWILIGHT ZONE*.

SUDDENLY, HE SEES A DOOR IN THE TUNNEL WALL!

RIP!

PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

10016-903
T.ZONE*28-6812

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602.
THE TWILIGHT ZONE, No. 28, March, 1969. Published quarterly by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 50c per year; foreign subscriptions 80c per year; Canadian subscriptions 65c per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A.
Copyright © 1968, 1962, by Cayuga Productions, Inc.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us six weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old an new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

This Periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

CHARLEY FOLLOWS THE DARK, TWISTING TUNNEL, UNTIL...

NOW, I'VE DONE IT! I'M *LOST!*

THEN, HE HEARS SOMETHING!

VOICES! SINGING! THIS *MUST* BE THE RIGHT WAY!

BUT THE TUNNEL IS A *DEAD END!*

THIS RUBBLE LOOKS LOOSE! MAYBE I CAN DIG THROUGH IT!

USING HIS HANDS, CHARLEY WIDENS THE HOLE.

WHAT A LUCKY BREAK! I'M BACK IN *CIVILIZATION!*

FUNNY SMELL OF GAS IN THE AIR! I WONDER WHERE I AM!

VERN

THE INSTANT CHARLEY ENTERS THE TAVERN, EVERYONE STOPS AS THOUGH FROZEN, AND STARES AT HIM!

SORRY TO BREAK IN ON YOUR MASQUERADE PARTY, FOLKS, BUT I'M *LOST!* HOW DO I GET BACK TO NEW YORK CITY?

WHO *ARE* YOU, MYNHEER?

HE IS AN *ENGLISHMAN!*

HE COMES TO *SPY!*

I'M NO SPY! I WORK FOR THE TELEPHONE COMPANY!

VE SHALL SEE! VE TAKE YOU TO THE GOVERNOR!

OUTSIDE THE GOVERNOR'S HOUSE...

VE HAVE CAUGHT A SPY!

YOU PEOPLE ARE *CRAZY!*

BRING HIM INSIDE!

CHARLEY EXPLAINS HOW HE CAME UPON THE VILLAGE...

--AND THAT'S THE WHOLE TRUTH, SO HELP ME! NOW, WHO ARE *YOU* PEOPLE?

VE BUILT THIS UNDERGROUND TOWN TO HIDE FROM *PETER STUYVESANT,* THE *TYRANT* OF NIEUW AMSTERDAM!

PETER STUYVESANT? HE'S BEEN *DEAD* FOR 300 YEARS!

THAT CANNOT BE! HE VAS ALIVE TWO YEARS AGO VHEN VE CAME DOWN HERE IN 1660!

I MUST BE *DREAMING!* WHAT A *NIGHTMARE!*

TAKE HIM TO THE JAIL UNTIL I DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HIM!

VE TAKE THESE STRANGE VEAPONS!

JA! YOU DON'T NEED THEM VHEN VE BURN YOU AT THE STAKE!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS! THIS IS NOT 1662! YOU'RE ALL *CRAZY!*

MY *FLASHLIGHT!* THEY DIDN'T TAKE IT! MAYBE I'VE GOT A CHANCE NOW!

A SHORT TIME LATER, HIS CHANCE ARRIVES!

HIS EYES WEAKENED BY YEARS OF LIVING UNDERGROUND, THE JAILER IS SUDDENLY BLINDED BY A BRILLIANT BEAM OF LIGHT!

CHARLIE USES HIS BOOTLACES TO TIE UP THE JAILER...

LOCKING THE CELL DOOR, CHARLIE PEERS OUT FRONT.
8 O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL! 8 O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL!

THAT'S HIM... THE STRANGER!
STOP OR I SHOOT!

I'VE GOT TO GET BACK INTO THE TUNNEL!

AGAIN CHARLEY'S FLASH-LIGHT SAVES HIM!

BANG!

HELP, THE SPY HAS ESCAPED!

THERE HE GOES!

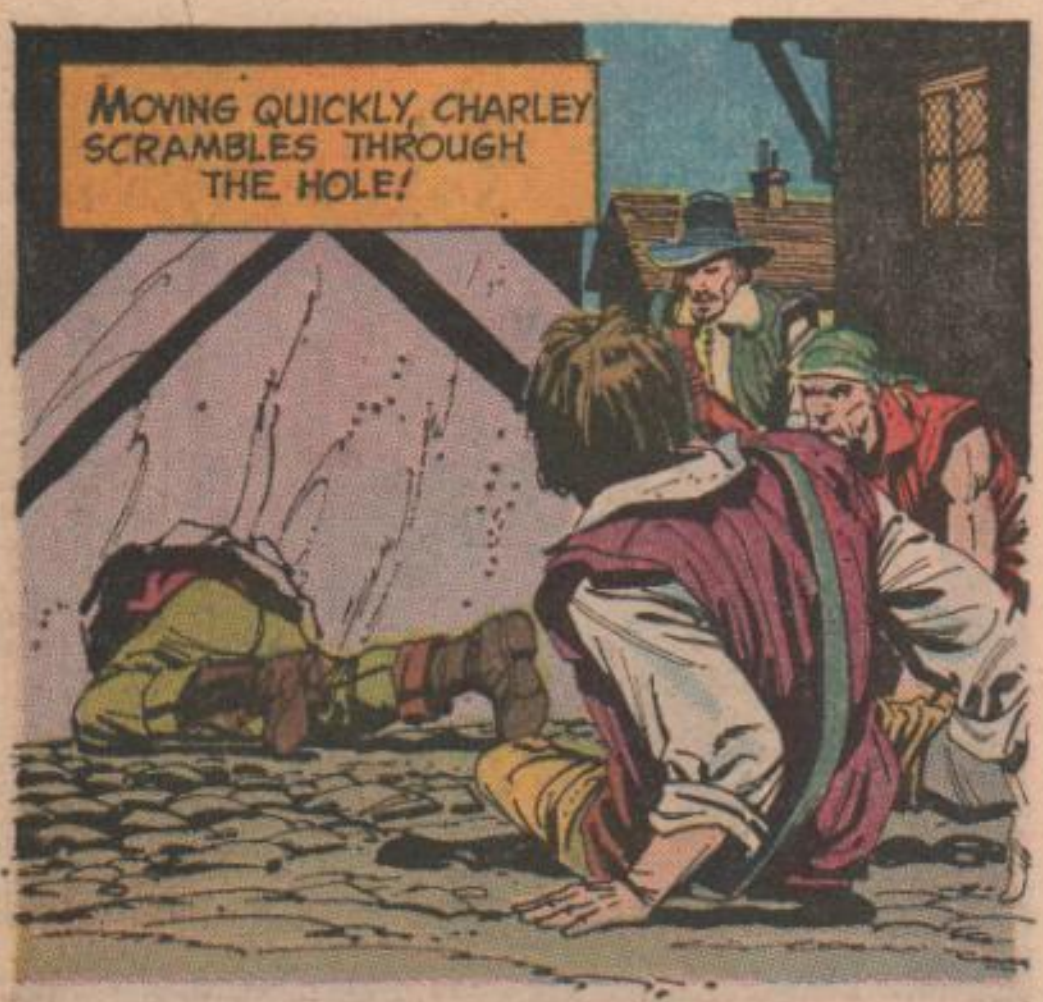
EVERYONE AFTER HIM!

I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT!

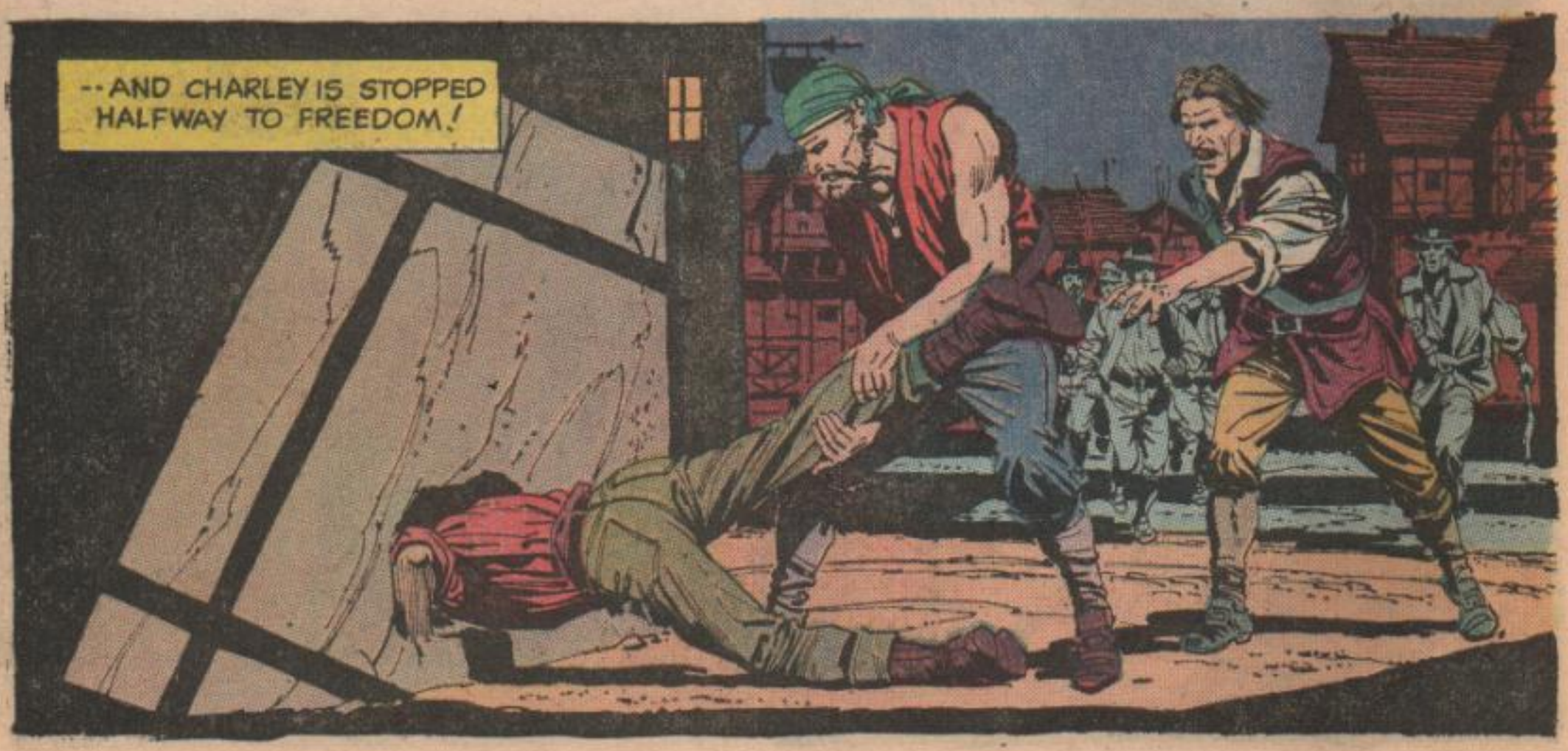
MY *FLASHLIGHT!* BUT I CAN'T STOP NOW! THEY'RE CLOSING IN!

JUST AS CHARLEY REACHES THE HOLE...
VE TAKE YOU BACK!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU PEOPLE! I'M GETTING OUT!


MOVING QUICKLY, CHARLEY SCRAMBLES THROUGH THE HOLE!

BUT HIS PURSUERS MOVE JUST AS QUICKLY!
QUICK! BEFORE HE GETS AWAY!


--AND CHARLEY IS STOPPED HALFWAY TO FREEDOM!

HELP ME! SOMEBODY HELP ME!

SUDDENLY, HELP ARRIVES...

HE'S WEDGED IN SO TIGHT IT ALMOST FEELS LIKE SOMEONE'S ON THE OTHER SIDE PULLING AGAINST US!

LUCKY THING YOU SPOTTED THAT. TORN CLOTH ON THE DOOR! WE'D NEVER HAVE FOUND HIM!

BETTER LET HIM REST A WHILE! I WONDER WHERE HIS OTHER BOOT IS!

...MIGHT HAVE FALLEN OFF WHEN WE PULLED HIM THROUGH! SAY, DO YOU SMELL GAS?

IT'S COMING FROM THAT HOLE!

...HOLY SMOKE, MAC, LOOK AT THIS!

NO WONDER CHARLEY BLEW HIS TOP! HE MUST HAVE STUMBLED INTO THIS GRAVEYARD TRYING TO FIND HIS WAY OUT!

IS THE EXPLANATION REALLY THAT SIMPLE? OR DID CHARLEY PAINE UPSET A DELICATE BALANCE OF LIFE THAT EXISTED FOR 300 YEARS IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE?

The Living Fossil

© 1962, BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

On a morning in December, 1938, a South African fisherman put his catch on display in the market. Prominent in his haul was a weird specimen. Its head and body seemed covered with armor plates. Its fins appeared to be stunted legs.

The strange fish aroused considerable attention. It was presented to the local museum. The curator, unable to identify the grotesque specimen, decided to contact Prof. J. L. B. Smith of Rhodes University, an expert Ichthyologist.

But the fish itself was poorly preserved and by the time Smith arrived to examine it, there was little left but a skeleton and the huge armor-plate scales. But when Prof. Smith examined the remains he couldn't believe his eyes. The strange fish was a coelacanth. It belonged to a species which scientists believed had vanished from the earth 75 million years ago! As a matter of fact, the last coelacanth skeleton had been found in England back in 1839 in a stratum of clay. That specimen had lived about 250 million years ago!

Prof. Smith startled the scientific world with news of his discovery. The coelacanth provided a missing chapter in the history of evolution. But more specimens of the rare fish were needed for study. The Professor flooded the ports of East Africa with leaflets describing the coelacanth. A reward of 100 pounds sterling was offered to the first fisherman who would deliver an intact specimen.

But the sea would not give up its mysteries so easily. Not until 1952, fourteen years later, was another coelacanth brought in. Unfortunately, this one too was partly decayed by the time the Professor could examine it.

Meanwhile French scientists became interested in the problem too. Doctors and local authorities in the French island possessions east of Africa were asked to keep an eye open for any coelacanth that might be brought in. Supplies of formaldehyde were distributed for preserving any fish which might be caught.

Then in 1953, a native fisherman of Anjouan Island brought one in! The creature was over four feet long and weighed eighty-six pounds. Hastily preserved in formaldehyde, it became the first undamaged specimen of its kind, a weird survivor of the distant and primitive past.

What is the importance of the coelacanth? Many scientists believe that this fish, or its close relatives, was the first animal to leave the primeval sea and live on land. It is thought that they used their stunted fins to raise themselves out of the shallow waters so that their heads could momentarily emerge into the open air.

From such fishes came the class of amphibian, and these in turn eventually became the ancestors of the mammal family.

And so, ultimately, the coelacanth became the ancestor of Man himself . . . Yes, this strange fish survived for untold eons, and lived to see its descendants conquer the earth.

STRANGE VISIT AT SEA

ON THE THIRD OF OCTOBER IN 1863, ONLY TWO DAYS OUT FROM LIVERPOOL ON THE LONG VOYAGE TO NEW YORK, AN INTENSE STORM CLOSES AROUND THE STEAMER *CITY OF LIMERICK* SEALING THE THOUGHTS OF ALL ABOARD TO NOTHING BUT THEIR OWN SAFETY...

CITY of LIMERICK

© 1968, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

FOR EIGHT DAYS, THE STORM LASHES THE SHIP, NEARLY TAKING IT TO THE BOTTOM MORE THAN ONCE...

BUT ON THE EIGHTH DAY, THE STORM BEGAN TO ABATE AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MORE THAN A WEEK, THE PASSENGERS ABOARD FOUND THEY COULD CATCH BROKEN PERIODS OF NEEDED SLEEP...

AHH! SLEEP... BLESSED SLEEP! THERE IS SAFETY IN SLEEP...SAFETY AND PEACE...AHH!

SLEEP...AND SOON... HOME... HOME TO MY WIFE... MY CHILDREN ... SAFELY HOME!

WHAT IN THE DEVIL... A VISITOR? IN THIS STORM? A WOMAN HAS NO BUSINESS WALKING ABOUT A SHIP IN WEATHER LIKE THIS!

AHHHHH!

HUH! WHAT'S THIS? TAIT... YOU'RE A RUDE ONE, STARING AT A MAN LIKE THAT!

AHA, MY DEAR WILMOT, BUT THE SIGHT OF YOUR LADY FRIEND ENCHANTED ME!

LADY FRIEND? SIR, THAT BESMIRCHES MY CHARACTER! PLEASE RETRACT WHAT YOU SAID OR I SHALL INSIST ON NO LONGER SHARING THIS CABIN!

BUT I SAW HER, WILMOT! SHE CAME THROUGH THAT DOOR... AND KISSED YOUR FOREHEAD!

WHAT? HOW CAN THAT BE? I--I HAD A DREAM AS I SLEPT... MY WIFE... I SAW MY WIFE ENTER! SHE BENT OVER ME AND KISSED ME... THEN I AWOKE! BUT HOW COULD WE BOTH SEE A DREAM?

BUT I DID SEE HER!... I CAN DESCRIBE HER! I TELL YOU...SHE WAS HERE!

THE STORM ABATED AND THE SHIP SAFELY REACHED NEW YORK! FROM THERE IT WAS A SHORT TRAIN RIDE TO HIS HOME... AND AN ANSWER TO A STRANGE QUESTION...

BUT THE QUESTION WAS NOT ASKED BY MR. WILMOT, FOR AS SOON AS HE REACHED HIS STATION...

DARLING... YOU'RE SAFE... AND HOME AT LAST! I KNEW YOU WERE SAFE ...I KNEW MY VISIT TO YOU WAS REAL!

VISIT? THEN YOU WERE THERE! JUST AS I DREAMED ... AND JUST AS TAIT SAID... YOU WERE THERE! BUT HOW... HOW?

"I HAD READ OF THE STORM IN THE PAPERS! MANY SHIPS WERE ENDANGERED...I WORRIED SO ABOUT YOU...

"A WEEK AGO TUESDAY I COULDN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER... I HAD TO KNOW... I **HAD** TO KNOW! I HAD LAIN AWAKE FOR HOURS.. SUDDENLY I FELT I HAD TO SEEK YOU ...SOMEHOW...

"I WENT OUT ACROSS THE SEA... IT WAS SO STORMY! I FOUND YOUR SHIP! I CLIMBED UP AND FOUND YOUR CABIN! THERE WAS SOMEONE THERE WITH YOU... A MAN! I WENT IN...

"I FOUND YOU SLEEPING! I KISSED YOUR FOREHEAD... AND THEN I WENT AWAY! I KNEW YOU WERE SAFE!"

BUT HOW... HOW CAN THAT BE? HOW COULD IT HAPPEN?

I--I DON'T KNOW! BUT IT DID HAPPEN ...WE ***KNOW*** IT ***DID*** HAPPEN!

THAT DAY IN 1863, THE WILMOTS BRIDGED A THOUSAND STORMY MILES TO BE TOGETHER! NEITHER KNEW HOW, BUT BOTH KNEW THEIR LOVE FOR EACH OTHER HAD MADE IT POSSIBLE!

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

WHERE DO HONKERS GO WHEN THEY DIE?

Turok thinks there may be a burial ground for honkers **outside** Lost Valley, and therefore a way out for Andar and him. They follow a dying honker but receive a warning to TURN BACK OR DIE — in next month's absorbing adventure of TUROK, SON OF STONE.

NIGHTMARE FROM SPACE

Watch the fantastic electronic boxing match between Doctor Solar and Alien Z. Solar's arch-enemy, King Cybernoid, has a ringside seat too — in the crackling DOCTOR SOLAR, MAN OF THE ATOM.

The Lone Ranger races a doomed Indian chief on his way to face rebel braves — in next month's exciting issue of THE LONE RANGER.

There's cartoon fun for everyone with Walt Disney's Comics and Stories, Donald Duck, The Jetsons, Huckleberry Hound, Beep Beep the Road Runner.

ALL ON SALE NEXT MONTH

LIKE CHRISTMAS EVERY MONTH!

Imagine! 4 Favorite GOLD KEY COMICS

delivered right to your door each month — Turn page to GOLD KEY HOLIDAY SPECIAL

READERS TURN CRITICS IN LETTERS TO EDITOR

Kenneth Heineman of Toledo, Ohio; Gary Harmann of Pasco, Washington, and Tim Trainor of Freeport, Illinois, all wrote to tell us how much they liked our Giant issue of KING KONG. Kenneth was impressed by the artwork and the coloring, and concluded: "Although the story could have been brought up to date, I'm happy to see you kept it dated with the old biplanes." Both Gary and Tim said they'd like to see more monster comics.

We've had a number of letters on another of our specials — UFO FLYING SAUCERS, which we expected since the subject is such a controversial one. A reader from Santa Ana, California who signs his letter "A Believer" complains that we included some hoaxes and could have picked from some 700 sightings on record.

Howard Kaufman of Burbank, California writes: "People should be more aware as to what is really going on pertaining to UFO's . . . I really think you did a good job with the stories. The art work must be commended. The way you presented the history of flying saucers up to today is sharp."

COMICS DRAW PRAISE AND BRICKBATS

We receive many letters from you telling us what you like — and in some cases dislike — about Gold Key Comics. We wish we had the time to answer each and every letter individually. But we want you to know that we appreciate hearing from you. Every letter is carefully read. So keep them coming — we want to know what you think!

Here's one from Robby Mayworth of Tampa, Florida: "I would like to congratulate you on the great job you did on the TARZAN OF THE APES Collector's Edition. I know that you didn't write the story but it's the way you put it in comic book form."

We don't know just which Collector's Edition Robby is referring to — we hope **all** of them.

Bill Welty of Houston, Texas, wrote us about the August issue of M.A.R.S. PATROL: "I can describe it in one word: Great!" Bill says he is going to ask his friends to send in letters and express their views. To which we also say "Great!"

Craig Battmer of Minneapolis, Minnesota writes: "I was happy to see Hamilton play a major role in DOCTOR SOLAR, MAN OF THE ATOM, since he is a perfect character to provide interesting reading." We agree with Craig about Hamilton — we like that smart little fellow, too.

© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO: GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

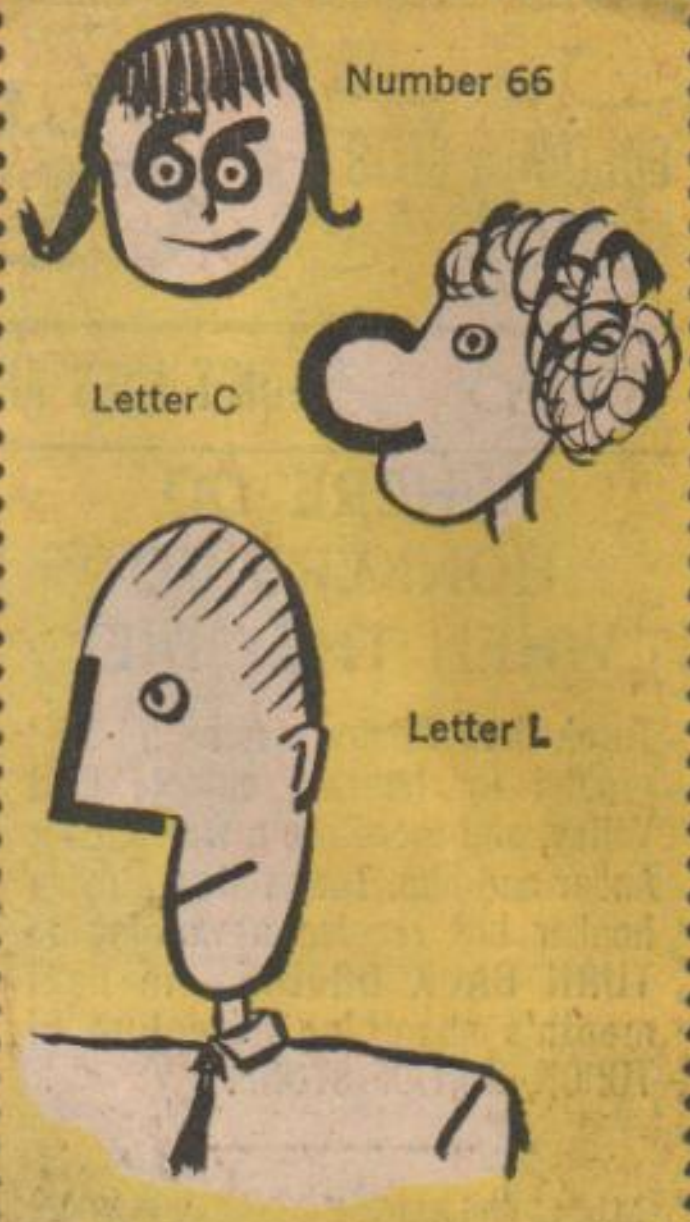
Reader's Page

DOODLES

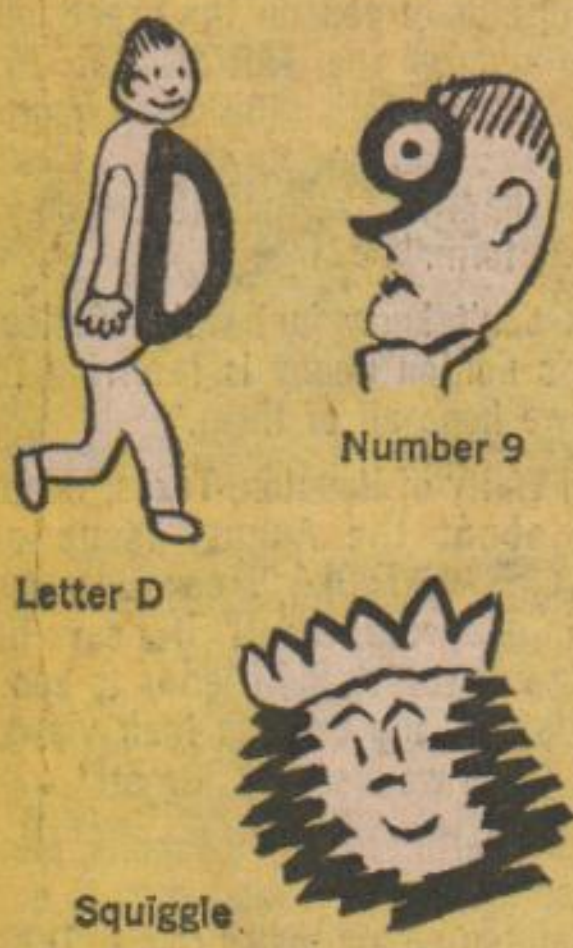
Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Cynthia Pincus
Rio de Janeiro, Brazil



Frankie Sadar
Renton, Washington



Dale Kowaleski
Bay City, Michigan

Tom Cartolano
Wilmington, Delaware

Tom Oberlin
New Haven, Indiana

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

HOLIDAY OFFER

4 of your favorite Comic Books delivered by the Postman every month

48 issues a year for less than 10½¢ EACH.

IT'S LIKE CHRISTMAS EVERY MONTH!

JUST LOOK AT THESE WONDERFUL COMICS YOU'LL FIND IN YOUR MAILBOX:

WALT DISNEY'S MICKEY MOUSE, UNCLE SCROOGE and DONALD DUCK plus BUGS BUNNY, PORKY PIG, DAFFY DUCK, TOM and JERRY, WOODY WOODPECKER, THE FLINTSTONES...

Imagine! 4 of Your Favorite GOLD KEY COMICS

delivered right to the door each month — 48 a year for just $5. Regularly 15¢ a copy, that's a $7.20 value! Order today and save $2.20 on this BIG CHRISTMAS BARGAIN! Tell Mom and Dad, if either one signs the order, you can send just $1 NOW and $1 a month for the next 4 months. We will bill you. Better still, mail the full $5 now—save us the cost of billing and we will pass the saving on to you with 4 EXTRA COMICS FREE! . . . That's 52 in all . . . Less than 10¢ a copy.

Either way, to make sure you don't miss this GOLD KEY HOLIDAY SPECIAL, fill out the coupon at right, right now!

Slip the completed coupon in an envelope with your payment and drop it in the mail today. That way it's sure to reach us in time.

If Mom or Dad signs the coupon you may send just $1 NOW, $1 a month for 4 months.

Or, enclose the full $5 now for your 4 extra comics FREE! No signature needed.

To insure delivery to your mailbox by Christmas . . . ORDER NOW!

(Satisfaction guaranteed or you receive a complete refund on all undelivered copies.)

**GOLD KEY COMICS, Western Publishing Co., Inc.
North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12601**

TO: **GOLD KEY COMICS**
Poughkeepsie, New York 12601

Please send 4 comics a month for 1 year

To_____ Age_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

☐ $5 enclosed. Send 4 extra comics FREE!

Parent's signature _____

☐ $1 enclosed. Bill me $1 a month for 4 months.

HA 2

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

JOKES ON YOU

GOLD KEY KID
WHEN YOU LOOK AROUND ON A COLD WINTER'S DAY WHAT DO SEE ON EVERY HAND?
A GLOVE!
SEND ALONG YOUR JOKES AND RIDDLES FOR US ALL TO READ!

Policeman: Didn't you see that 25-mile per hour sign?
Lady: No. Officer, I was going too fast to see it.
Dana Smith—Evanston, Illinois

Riddle: What bow can't be untied?
Answer: A rainbow.
Susan Lee Martinson—Camarillo, California

Visitor: I wonder what that tiger would say if it could talk?
Zookeeper: It would probably say 'Pardon me, sir, but I'm a leopard.''
Sylvia Bryant—Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

Chip: Don't you ever get tired of hearing yourself talk?
Roger: No, I never listen.
Kerry Grieser—Mission, South Dakota

Riddle: What did one arithmetic book say to the other?
Answer: I've got problems.
Laurie MacLeod—Petawawa, Ontario, Canada

Teacher: How would you punctuate this sentence: "I saw a five-dollar bill on the sidewalk."
Jimmy: I'd make a dash after it.
Russell Shinn—Boise, Idaho

Mr. A: Is your water supply healthy?
Mr. B: Certainly, we only use well water.
Kevin Neal Jackson—Natalia, Texas

Riddle: Why don't carpenters believe in stone?
Answer: Because they never saw it.
John MacKay—Florence, Massachusetts

Riddle: Why does lightning shock people?
Answer: Because it doesn't know how to conduct itself.
Mark Hiscock—Stamford, Connecticut

Riddle: What nut is like a sneeze?
Answer: A cashew nut.
Pattie Marie White—Stamford, Connecticut

Bobby: Hello. Yes. You don't say? Well, goodbye.
Mack: Who was that?
Bobby: He didn't say.
Leo Pilon—Toronto, Ontario, Canada

Riddle: What must you pay to go to school?
Answer: Attention.
Tina Lim—Oakland, California

Riddle: What is the best butter in the world?
Answer: A goat.
Tricia Powell—San Jose, California

She: Let's exchange presents.
He: I always exchange yours.
Mark Nicholson—Laurel, Maryland

Tourist: This looks like a good river for fish.
Fisherman: It sure is. I can't get any of them to come out.
Myra Oria—New York, New York

Riddle: How did the firefly feel when he ran into a fan?
Answer: He was delighted.
Darrel Green—St. Charles, Virginia

Riddle: What fish is man's best friend?
Answer: Dogfish.
Carol Joellenbeck—Mascoutah, Illinois

Teacher: I told you to draw a ring. That's a square you drew.
Tommy: I know—it's a boxing ring.
Steven Ewing—Arlington, Kansas

Riddle: Why do you forget a tooth after it is pulled?
Answer: Because it goes right out of your head?
Beverly Hart—E. Cleveland, Ohio

Mother: Marvin, did you put the light out?
Marvin: How would I know? It's too dark to see.
Doreen Ransford—Toledo, Ohio

Riddle: When is a boat affectionate?
Answer: When it hugs the shore.
James Toretta—Asbury, New Jersey

Riddle: What is the hardest thing about learning to ride a bicycle?
Answer: The pavement.
Kerry Miller—Mosers River, Nova Scotia, Canada

© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:
GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

The CAPTIVE TOWN

SETTING, A SMALL TOWN IN THE SOUTH! AN ANNUAL CELEBRATION IS IN PROGRESS! BUT DESTINY HAS DIRECTED THAT TODAY'S CELEBRATION BE HELD IN THE *TWILIGHT ZONE!*

WHEN THE BOYS ARRIVE FROM THE DAYSVILLE MILITARY ACADEMY, WE CAN START THE FESTIVITIES!

THEY SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

BEGIN THE CANNONADE! FIRE ROUND ONE!

YES, SIR!

THE ANCIENT CANNON BLASTS... A SYMBOL OF THE DAYS WHEN SOUTH FOUGHT NORTH... BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER...

RAH!

BOOM!

THEN AS THE CANNON FIRE SIGNALS THE BEGINNING OF THE FESTIVAL...

HERE COME THE CADETS--JUST THE WAY THEY DID OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO!

YES, WHEN THEY FOUGHT LIKE *GROWN MEN* AGAINST THE UNION ARMY!

BUT WHILE THE HAPPY CROWD CELEBRATES AT THE TOWN SQUARE, A MAN IS ALONE AND SAD...AT THE TOWN JAIL...

WHAT IRONY! A TOWN CELEBRATING THE BRAVERY OF THEIR BOYS PERFORMED OVER A CENTURY AGO!

...AND **NOW** THE TOWN THOSE BOYS DEFENDED WITH THEIR LIVES IS A ***CORRUPT SEWER!***

THE ***MAYOR***, THE ***SHERIFF***...GREEDY POLITICIANS...THEY USE THE TOWN FOR THEIR OWN EVIL GAINS...GAMBLING...CHEATING THE CITIZENS OF THEIR VALUABLES!

AND AS THE CRUSADING EDITOR OF THE SMALL PAPER IN THE LITTLE SOUTHERN TOWN THINKS BACK...

DAYSVILL

CRASH!

"YES, THEY SMASHED MY WINDOWS..."

WE'LL FIX 'EM GOOD! JUST LIKE MAYOR RALSTON ***WANTED*** US TO!

"THEY SMASHED MY PRESS..."

CLANK!

CRUNCH!

"BUT THEY COULDN'T SMASH ME... I HAD TO KEEP BATTLING THEM..."

YOU THIEVING PIRATES! DO YOU THINK SMASHING ONE PRESS CAN SILENCE THE TRUTH?

THE KIDS WHO DIED IN BATTLE HERE MUST BE TURNING OVER IN THEIR GRAVES! THE AUTHORITIES IN THE ACADEMY SHOULDN'T PERMIT THE BOYS TO PARTICIPATE IN THIS YEAR'S FARCE!

MEANWHILE, THE ACTION AT THE TOWN SQUARE GATHERS MOMENTUM...

WHAT COURAGE IT MUST HAVE TAKEN FOR TEENAGERS TO HOLD OFF SEASONED YANKEE VETERANS!

TOO BAD TODAY'S KIDS AREN'T MORE LIKE THEM!... ALL THEY THINK ABOUT IS FAST CARS AND CRAZY MUSIC!

BUT SUDDENLY, THE GALA CROWD IS TAKEN BY SURPRISE AS...

GO-GOODNESS! NOBODY TOLD ME ABOUT THIS PART OF THE CELEBRATION! THAT'S A MIGHTY DANGEROUS ACT FOR THOSE BOYS TO BE DOING!

OH-H!

"THEN, AS THE LEADER OF THE MILITARY SCHOOL TROOP STEPS OUT..."

THIS IS **NOT** AN **ACT**, SIR! YOU ARE UNDER **ARREST** --YOU AND YOUR CORRUPT COHORTS!

WHA..?

YOU INSOLENT PUP! YOU AND YOUR BOYS JUST GO THROUGH YOUR PACES LIKE YOU DO EVERY YEAR!

MAYOR RALSTON, I COMMAND YOUR ATTENTION! YOU AND YOUR ASSOCIATES ARE HEREBY CHARGED WITH FRAUD, BETRAYAL OF CITIZENS' TRUST AND BRINGING ABOUT THE **DEGRADATION OF DAYSVILLE!**

HE AND HIS ASSOCIATES ARE UNDER CUSTODY OF THE...

DAYSVILLE MILITARY SCHOOL ENFORCEMENT OFFICERS!

WHAT'S THIS, ONE OF THOSE TEENAGE REVOLTS? SHERIFF, ARREST ALL THESE BRATS!

BUT AS MAYOR RALSTON'S MEN MOVE IN...

GR-GREAT GRIEF! THEY'RE ABSOLUTE MANIACS!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

SO IT IS THAT THE STUNNED CITIZENS OF DAYSVILLE OBSERVE AS THE IMPOSSIBLE HAPPENS...

GR-GREAT GALLOPING CANNONBALLS! THOSE YOUNGSTERS ARE MARCHIN' MAYOR RALSTON AND HIS ASSOCIATES TOWARD THE TOWN JAIL!

IT'S DISGRACEFUL! HAVE THESE CHILDREN NO RESPECT FOR LAW AND ORDER AND COMMON DECENCY?

BUT THERE ARE MANY SURPRISES STILL IN STORE FOR THE CITIZENS...

THE JAIL IS EMPTY EXCEPT FOR EDITOR CRONIN OF THE DAYSVILLE DUTY PRESS! FIRE A BALL!

THEY FIRED A BALL... BUT THERE WAS NO BALL IN THAT CANNON! THERE NEVER IS! HOW--

BOOM!

NEVER MIND THAT! THEY INTEND TO FREE CRONIN! IF HE GETS LOOSE TO TALK TO THE PEOPLE--.

YES, STOP THEM, SHERIFF WATTS! THIS TIME, DON'T LET 'EM BLUFF YOU!

DEPUTIES! MOVE IN HERE FAST! WE'VE GOTTA ROUST THOSE FOOL KIDS OUT!

THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN RUSH IN... BUT THE COLONEL LEADER OF THE SCHOOL MOVES LIKE A TRAINED, MATURE SOLDIER..

GET **BACK**, YOU THIEVING RASCALS! YOU'LL SEE THE INSIDE OF THIS JAIL SOON ENOUGH!

ROUND THEM UP, SERGEANT! I'LL RELEASE EDITOR CRONIN! **ON THE DOUBLE!**

YES, **SIR**, COLONEL THATCHER!

SO IT IS THAT ON **THIS** ANNIVERSARY DAY, WIDE-EYED CITIZENS SEE THE STRANGEST CELEBRATION **EVER**...

PUT DOWN YOUR ARMS! SURRENDER! RAISE ONE MORE WEAPON AGAINST US AND I'LL ORDER MY MEN TO **SHOOT TO KILL!**

THE KIDS FROM THE MILITARY ACADEMY **NEVER** MADE ANY TROUBLE BEFORE! WHY ARE THEY **DOING** THIS?

WHILE INSIDE THE JAIL...

WHAT'S GOING ON, SON?...

WHY AREN'T YOU OUT AT THE CELEBRATION GROUNDS? WHAT'S ALL THAT FIRING OUTSIDE?

YOU WILL LEARN IN DUE TIME, EDITOR CRONIN! COME OUT, SIR! YOU'RE FREE NOW!

YOU YOUNGSTERS BLASTED IN THE JAIL DOOR! NOW, LOOK, SON ...YOU KIDS ARE GET-TING YOURSELVES IN A LOT OF TROUBLE WITH THIS CRAZY MILITARY OPERATION!

IT IS NOT YOUTHFUL FOLLY, EDITOR CRONIN!

...I CAN TELL YOU ONLY THAT PEACE HAS COME TO DAYSVILLE!

T-THE MAYOR, THE SHERIFF... COUNCILMEN... ALL ROUNDED UP LIKE ENEMIES B-BY THE MILITARY SCHOOL BOYS! WELL, PRINT MY OBIT!

EXCELLENT WORK, SERGEANT! WE ARE READY FOR THE NEXT ATTACK! REGROUP THE MEN!

RIGHT, COLONEL THATCHER!

TO THE TOWN HALL!

N-NOW WHAT?

MAYOR RALSTON'S MEN AT CITY HALL ARE NOT FAZED BY THE ATTACKING "CHILDREN"...

THOSE KIDS FROM THE MILITARY SCHOOL! THEY'RE PLAYING GAMES! GOT THE MAYOR IN TOW!

GRAB A COUPLE OF CLUBS--WE'LL *PADDLE* THEM BACK IN LINE!

BUT THE ONLY PADDLING DONE IS THAT BY RIFLE BUTT...

ALL RIGHT--LET THOSE LOUTS REST THERE... TAKE THE FILE ROOM *UPSTAIRS!*

WHILE BELOW...

PARSONS, CANIFF, ANCHOR... DON'T LET THOSE MONSTERS AT THE VAULT!

THE MAYOR'S ALARMED CRY RECEIVES AN ANSWER...

WHACK!

PA-PARSONS!

LOOK! H-HOW IS IT POSSIBLE? THOSE *CHILDREN* OVERPOWERING *STRONG MEN!*

I- I'LL HAVE YOUR SCHOOL **RAZED** FOR THIS! YOUR COMMANDANT WILL BE DRIVEN FROM DAYSVILLE FOR LETTING THIS HAPPEN!

A REAL **PRETTY** SIGHT-- ALWAYS THOUGHT PARSONS HAD A SNEAKY LOOK!

WHILE UPSTAIRS...

LISTEN, YOU WISEACRE LITTLE BRAT-- I DON'T KNOW THE COMBINATION OF THE TOWN HALL VAULT! AND YOU'LL GET **YOURS** WHEN THE **GOVERNOR**--

VERY WELL! ATTENTION, MEN... **READY**...

...**AIM**...

ST-STOP!...YOU KIDS ARE **CRAZY**...GOING TO SHOOT A MAN BY FIRING SQUAD! I-- I'LL OPEN THE VAULT!

AND WHEN THE VAULT IS OPENED...

THERE'S THE FILE, SIR-- THE BOOKS MUST BE **INSIDE!**

SOLDIER... **HAND ME YOUR RIFLE!**

THUS BEGINS THE **FREEDOM OF DAYSVILLE!** FETCH THE BOOKS, SERGEANT!

BAM!

KLANG!

SHORTLY, THE YOUNG COLONEL SPEAKS...

HEAR **THIS,** CITIZENS OF DAYSVILLE! OVER THE PAST YEAR, YOUR MAYOR AND OTHER OFFICIALS HAVE STOLEN YOUR FUNDS, CHEATED YOU, BETRAYED YOU!

HUH? THAT WAS WHAT TOM CRONIN WAS CLAIMING IN HIS NEWSPAPER ...BUT HE COULDN'T PROVE IT!

EDITOR CRONIN COULD **NOT** PROVE HIS CLAIMS WITHOUT THESE BOOKS!... COME! LOOK AT THEM FOR YOURSELVES!

AND AS THE GROUP GAPES IN RIGHTEOUS RAGE AT THE BOOKS OF BETRAYAL...

L-LOOK **THERE!** WHY, THOSE THIEVES ONLY PAID ME **ONE-THIRD** THE PRICE MY LAND WAS WORTH WHEN THE TOWN TOOK IT OVER!

AND **HERE**--THE CLERK'S OFFICE WAS KEEPING THE FUNDS BUSINESS - MEN HAD DONATED TO CHARITY!

AND **THIS**--THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE TAKES BRIBES TO KEEP GAMBLERS **OUT** OF JAIL!

AND AS THE TOWNSFOLKS' WRATH SPILLS OVER, THE COLONEL OF THE MILITARY SCHOOL BOYS CALLS HIS MEN TO ATTENTION...

COME ON, MR. CRONIN! YOU TRIED TO TELL US THE TRUTH AND THEY FRAMED YOU! NOW IT'S **THEIR** TURN TO GO TO **JAIL!**

WE'LL SHOW THEM SOME **REAL** DAYS-VILLE JUSTICE!

ATT-ENTION, MEN! TIME TO MOVE ON!

CADET COLONEL THATCHER REPORTING, MR. CRONIN! WE HAVE CARRIED OUT OUR ORDERS AND MUST RETURN TO OUR BASE!

YES, BUT--

NOW WHO IN THE WORLD WOULD HAVE GIVEN THEM ORDERS LIKE THAT?

I DON'T KNOW, PETE! IT'S A CINCH THEY DIDN'T GET THEM FROM THE ACADEMY AUTHORITIES!

I'M AFRAID WE MUST REPORT THESE BOYS TO THE COMMANDANT! HE'LL HAVE TO TAKE DISCIPLINARY ACTION!

IT'S A SHAME, REALLY!

THEY DID THE TOWN A GREAT FAVOR, TOM! THEY SHOULDN'T BE PUNISHED FOR--

SAY, DOES SOMETHING LOOK ***ODD*** TO YOU, PETE? IT LOOKS AS IF THEY'RE MARCHING ON AIR!

A FEW MINUTES LATER IN THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE...

WHAT YOU TELL ME, MR. CRONIN, IS NOT ONLY INCREDIBLE, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT ***COULDN'T*** HAVE HAPPENED!

THE ENTIRE STUDENT BODY IS UNDER QUARANTINE -- CHICKEN POX! I SENT WORD TO THE CELEBRATION GROUNDS!

BUT THE WHOLE TOWN *SAW* IT HAPPEN!

SEND FOR THE LEADER! QUESTION *HIM!* HIS NAME IS CADET COLONEL THATCHER!

WHY, THERE'S *NO ONE* BY THAT NAME IN THE SCHOOL... WAIT A MINUTE! DID YOU SAY *THATCHER?*

READ THAT PLAQUE, MR. CRONIN! YOU CAN BELIEVE WHAT YOU WISH! I WOULDN'T BEGIN TO GUESS WHAT IT MEANS!

"IN TRIBUTE TO THE COURAGE OF THE CADETS OF DAYSVILLE..."

In tribute to the courage of the Cadets of Daysville

IN THE LATTER STAGES OF THE CIVIL WAR, WHILE THE CITY OF DAYSVILLE WAS UNDER ATTACK FROM UNION FORCES, A DETACHMENT OF STUDENTS LED BY CADET COLONEL ELWOOD THATCHER, MARCHED OUT, TOOK POSITIONS IN TOWN AND HELD OFF THE ATTACK FOR TWELVE HOURS. ONLY THREE CADETS SURVIVED THE BATTLE. IN GRATEFUL MEMORY, WE, THE CITIZENS OF DAYSVILLE, ERECT THIS MONUMENT.

MY GUESS IS THOSE HEROIC CADETS OF A CENTURY AGO COULDN'T BEAR WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO DAYSVILLE TODAY! SOMEHOW THE ANNIVERSARY BROUGHT THEM BACK! IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC, BUT...

FANTASTIC? IMPOSSIBLE? PERHAPS, BUT EDITOR TOM CRONIN MAY BE RIGHT! FOR WHO CAN SAY WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN REALITY MAKES CONTACT WITH THE *TWILIGHT ZONE?*

The Gift that says 'Merry Christmas' ALL YEAR!

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS and STORIES

Your favorite funny friends . . . DONALD DUCK, MICKEY MOUSE, GOOFY, PLUTO, SCAMP, DAISY'S NIECES . . . the whole gang in a brand new 36 page comic book delivered by the postman every month.

TELL MOM and DAD about this exciting GIFT-A-MONTH idea. Regularly 15¢ at newsstands.

ORDER 12 ISSUES @ $1.50 and save 30¢ . . .
Like getting 2 issues FREE!

ORDER 2 YEARS @ $2.50 and save $1.10 . . .
More than 7 issues FREE!

For Christmas delivery, complete the coupon and mail it with your payment today.
FOR EXTRA GIFTS, enclose list with your coupon. Note 1 or 2 years, name, address, age of child, and how you wish gift card to be signed.

To insure Christmas Delivery, please order now!

TO: **WALT DISNEY'S COMICS and STORIES**
Western Publishing Co., Inc., Dept. A
North Road, Poughkeepsie, N.Y. 12601

Please enter a subscription for

☐ 1 yr. @ $1.50; ☐ 2 yrs. @ $2.50

Send to_____ Age_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

Gift card from_____

Donor's name_____

Address_____

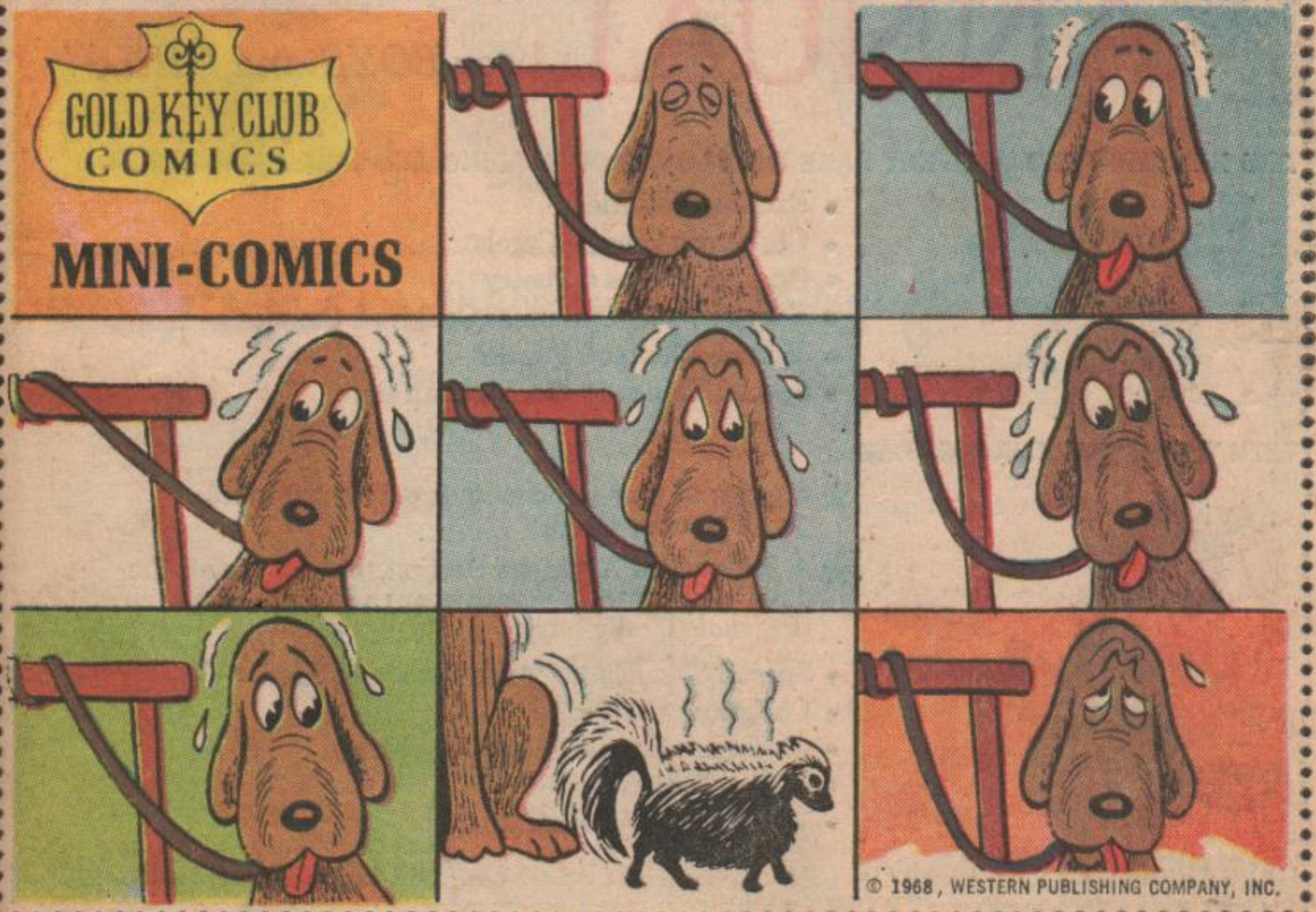
City_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

Add. Postage: CANADA 50¢ per year, FOREIGN $1 per year

Enclosed please find $_____ to cover _____ gift orders.

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

MINI-COMICS



© 1968, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Santa's bigger than ever...

in the best Magazine Special ever...

THE 1968 GOLDEN MAGAZINE

CHRISTMAS ANNUAL *for BOYS and GIRLS!*

AND HE'S WRAPPED UP EVERY PAGE WITH LOADS OF READING AND DOING MERRIMENT

- Exciting Gift Ideas
- Christmas Songs & Carols
- Original Stories & Poetry
- Easy-to-make Christmas Cookies & Candies
- Jokes & Riddles & Puzzles
- Special Things-to-Do, Mexican style

WITH THESE SPARKLING EXTRAS

- ★ 4 pages of play punchouts & cutout surprises to fill Santa's sleigh
- ★ A fun-packed Activities Section that counts off the days 'til Christmas – with enough ideas to keep the *whole* family busy
- Special Ornaments for the Christmas Tree
- Christmas Card Ideas
- Christmas Bows & Fancy Wrappings
- Clever Centerpieces
- Window & Wall Decorations

MAKE CHRISTMAS TIME MERRY IN YOUR HOUSE. GET A COPY OF THE 1968 GOLDEN MAGAZINE CHRISTMAS ANNUAL *NOW*. IT'S ONLY $1.00

ON SALE IN OCTOBER, WHEREVER THE GOLDEN MAGAZINE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS IS SOLD.

©KING FEATURES—SUBAFILMS, LTD., 1968

THE BEATLES YELLOW SUBMARINE

LARGE, LARGE, CHARACTERS— MANY OVER A FOOT TALL!

FANTASTIC! 20 pop-out art decorations for $1.00

They're wild, weird, wonderful —but nice. The Yellow Submarine itself; John, Paul, George and Ringo in their new gear; Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band; the Blue Meanie; the Apple Bonker; the Boob; the Snapping Turtle Turk . . . and more, more, more, as featured in the smash hit movie. Twenty amazing, amusing decorations, printed on durable art board in dazzling full color. Have a pop-out party. Do your own thing—arrange them on a wall, stand them on a shelf, mount them on books, furniture, luggage, whatever. Make mobiles. Brighten up your home with these super decorations in the mod mode. It's easy, and fun for young and old. And—wow!—the whole bag comes to you for just $1.00. So don't delay, send today and start your fun-cruise with the Beatles on the Yellow Submarine!

ACT NOW! THIS OFFER MAY NOT BE REPEATED THIS SEASON IN THIS PUBLICATION!

Golden Press, A Division of Western Publishing Co., Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12601

CUT OUT FOR YOUR ADVENTURES WITH THE BEATLES

Golden Press
North Road Dept. YK-1
Poughkeepsie, New York 12601

Please send me one complete set of YELLOW SUB POP-OUT ART DECORATIONS for only $1 plus 25¢ postage, with full moneyback guarantee.
Enclosed is $ _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Save still more: Order two sets of POP-OUT ART DECORATIONS for only $2.00. We pay the postage.

Wait'll the first time you outscore Dad!

It's great to be the champ! And target shooting with your DAISY B·B Gun is something you and Dad can enjoy *together* . . . right in your own basement, family room or patio. All you need is 15 feet of clear space. Just tape a target to a box filled with paper and hang a blanket for a backstop. Then squeeze off those bulls-eyes with your DAISY!

Left: Model 572, "Spittin' Image®" of the famous Remington Fieldmaster* .22 rifle. Easy-to-cock 2-way slide action. 45 B·B under-barrel magazine loads like real gun. About $20.95.

Right: Model 99, official equipment for the U. S. Jaycees International B·B Gun Championships. Has target rifle heft, styling, hooded sight and sling. 50 B·B magazine. About $18.95.

Other "Spittin' Image" DAISY B·B and Pellet Guns from about $8.45. Insist on DAISY B·Bs for top target accuracy.

Write for FREE Catalog:

Daisy

B·B Guns

DAISY/HEDDON, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, 72756
DIVISION VICTOR COMPTOMETER CORPORATION
IN CANADA: PRESTON, ONTARIO

**Used with permission of Remington Arms Co.*